

WAR CRY

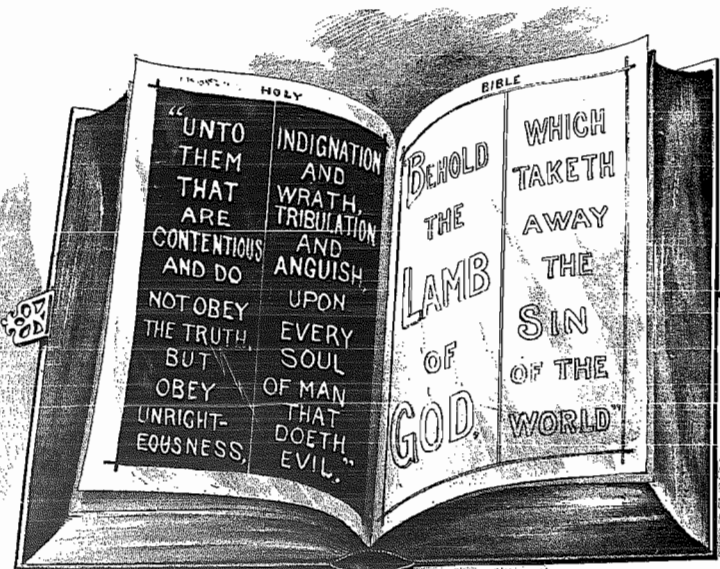


VOL. X. No. 21. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, FEB. 24, 1894. [HERBERT D. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

Choose Ye!

The Bible I hast thou ever heard
Of such a Book? the Author, God Himself,
The subject, God and man, salvation, life—

And death—eternal life—eternal death—
Dread words! whose meaning has no end, no bounds—
Most wondrous Book, bright candle of the Lord!



Star of eternity! the only star
By which the bark of man can navigate—
The sea of life, and gain the coast of bliss—
Securely: only star, which rose on time,
Dead, on its dark and troubled billows, still,

As generations, drifting swiftly by,
Succeeded generation, threw a ray
Of Heaven's own light, and to the hills of God—
The eternal hills—pointed the sinner's eye.

—R. POLLACK.

THE WAR CRY.

other—

SOULS?

TEA AT THE WOMEN'S SHELTER

It would have been a great miss to the

God-Inspired

thoughtful advice, which came from

and we went away from that blessed li

with the

IS THERE NO CHANCE

And count Columns six 2

Is all God's will for me!
I'll break my heart if I

Can never be eat free!

11 Come now—bring heart, bring e



White Robes.

With Joy We Meet!

BY ETYCH WHITTAKER.
*Three—Bright Comes on, 'Till Faith,
 B.J. 10.*

1 Our hearts are changed from black to white
 In Jesus' precious Blood;
 And we were purer white,
 And walk the narrow road.

CHORUS.
 White robes, white robes,
 Will wear the white robes here;
 And ready be the King to see,
 And wear the white robes here.

From temple, wedding and palace,
 From self and sin we're free;
 And so will wear pure robes of white,
 'Till Jesus face we see.

Oh, ye whose robes are stained with sin,
 Come to the Saviour now;
 I know He'll wash and leave you clean,
 If at His Cross you bow.

Trusting the Lord.

BY W. RITCHIE.

2 *Turning—Turning for me "B.M." 45.
 2 Journeying onward to heaven are we,
 Trusting the Lord.*

3 *Never shall on life with troubled sea,
 Trusting the Lord.
 For the weakest, and sight for the blind,
 Hope for the weakest, and peace to the mind.*

Grace for each moment we always can find,
 Trusting the Lord.

4 *Storm-clouds all scatter, the sunshine
 appears,
 Trusting the Lord.
 Like day in the morning, our ransoms
 leave.*

5 *Into the house of the rich and the poor,
 To cheer the office, and hands in the
 street,
 We tell them there's life to be found even
 here.*

6 *Trusting the Lord,
 Native ones have been sojourned and
 lost.*

7 *The spirit unclean, at last has found rest,
 Trusting the Lord.
 The tear-drops that made the cheek in
 now dry.*

8 *Deep despair from the heart now has
 flown,
 Peace, blessed peace every moment is
 known.*

9 *Trusting the Lord.*

Trust and Faith.

BY ETHEL G. MILLER.

1 *Trust—Shout aloud ye saints,
 Trust and fight all your might,
 And Satan's kingdom fall;
 Till Jesus' power to save
 To all, both great and small.*

2 *Raise the shout of victory
 And hail it all our own;
 For we are fighting 'neath
 the cross.*

3 *CHORUS.
 Fight on, fight on,
 Fight always will endure;
 Fight on, fight on,
 For victory is near.*

4 *If in the Saviour's strength we fight
 We're bound to conquer all,
 As we go fighting for Jesus.*

5 *The devil often tries to lead us
 To make us stand at ease,
 But we can never the double away
 If faithful on our knees.*

6 *Thus let us trust our God and King,
 And win the victory;
 And go fighting for Jesus,
 If faithful to the battle's end.*

7 *We then can walk away,
 And march the path of life;
 In that bright home you're there,
 And you'll be glad to see us there,
 When we get ready to glory.*

The devil says there is lots of time,
 Oh, beware! Oh, beware!
 But time says now is the time,
 Oh, beware! Oh, beware!

Remember, God will not be mocked,
 Oh, beware! Oh, beware!
 For he will stand in Judgment's dock,
 Oh, beware! Oh, beware!

The devil says you are pretty good,
 Oh, beware! Oh, beware!
 Unless you're washed in Jesus' blood,
 Oh, beware! Oh, beware!

Remember you who say not now,
 Oh, beware! Oh, beware!
 The blood of death is on your brow,
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conductor, everywhere, let us give all our
 life, and make room in humble
 love to God for a renewal of the divine
 life within us.

THE "EASTER" CRY.
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 he would need the "copy" for the Easter
 Cry by the first of March.

This is a decidedly brief period in which
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M.....	Mallon	20 00	5 00	25 00
Q.....	Beaver.....	18 00	4 00	22 00

S. B.—If Overcoat with Cape is desired add first and second columns together. Undercoat and pants with overcoat 15.00. If Cape is desired, an extra charge from 1.00 to 2.00.

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